


JOURNAL FIRST IN "WANTS"						
OVER WORLD AND HERALD.						
	JOURNAL		WORLD.		HERALD.	
	This Week	Last Week	This Week	Last Week	This Week	Last Week
MONDAY	1009	983	1297	1440	902	1430
TUESDAY	1470	1259	1561	1748	1315	1632
WEDNESDAY	1393	685	1366	1702	1304	1759
THURSDAY	1414	1809	1231	1604	1163	1851
FRIDAY	1345	1401	829	1188	750	1187
Totals	6631	6227	6284	7682	5436	7689
In 5 days Journal GAINED.....	404					
In 5 days World LOST.....	1398					
In 5 days Herald LOST.....	2552					
Saturday's Journal over World, 153 "Wants" over Herald, 257 "Wants."						

NEW YORK JOURNAL

AND ADVERTISER

THE WEATHER.	
For New York City and vicin- ity, fair and colder.	
For New Jersey, Chesapeake, Eastern Penn- sylvania and District of Columbia, fair and colder.	
The highest temperature in this city yester- day was 35 degrees, at 3 p.m.	
The lowest temperature in this city yester- day was 33 degrees, at 7 a.m.	

NO. 5,884.

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BRYAN'S ASSERTIONS FOR JEFFERSON DENIED BY CHAMPIONS OF EXPANSION.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN ON NATIONAL EXPANSION.

A Special Article to the Readers of the Journal Giving His Reasons for Opposing Colonial Acquisition.

My Dear Sirs: I enclose an article on Jefferson's imperialism for next Sunday, yours Bryan

(From Yesterday Morning's Journal.)

Gen. Wheeler Denies That There Is Imperialism in Guardianship of Savage Races.

THE JOURNAL publishes to-day a series of replies to William J. Bryan's special article to Journal readers, in which he stated his reasons for opposing colonial acquisition. On the Journal's editorial page to-day also appears a reply to Mr. Bryan.

A copy of this editorial was shown to Senators and Representatives in Washington last evening. Their opinions are given herewith:

"REMOTE TERRITORY" A SOPHISTRY.



General "Joe" Wheeler.

For the United States to shrink the responsibility thrust upon her and to leave the insurgents on one side and the Spaniards on the other to fight local quarrels would be a crime.

The resolution of the United States Congress especially stated that we were to maintain order in that island until a stable form of government had been established. There is no stable form of government in Cuba now, and the only way we can preserve order at this time is through our military officials. If there is any other way why do not those who oppose sending soldiers to Cuba make some suggestion on that point? What I have said about Cuba applies to Porto Rico and the Philippines.

I have seen no practical plan proposed for legislation by Congress, and I don't see how it is possible for Congress at the present situation of affairs to wisely legislate on this subject. We must send troops commanded by judicious officers to govern until Congress has had time to inform itself as to existing conditions.

We have not acquired the colonies by conquest. We found cruel and arrogant Spaniards crushing a people to the earth and murdering peaceful citizens and reducing a prosperous country to a land of desolation. We had our army stop these inhuman atrocities and uplift the tyrant's hand from the throat of the suffering people. The world does not speak of what we have done as conquest, but calls it philanthropy.

A great deal has been said about the distance of some of the islands from the United States shores. The most distant of the Philippine group are much nearer to us in time than was any part of the Louisiana purchase to our capital at Washington, and the same may be said of California when that became annexed to our country. In the present day of rapid travel, there is no force in the argument that these countries are not connected with and attached to the United States' shores. We purchased and made Alaska a part of this country. It was detached from us when distance is measured by time. The arguments made against these islands because of a part of the United States are very similar to those made when we annexed Louisiana and again when Florida was annexed, and again when we annexed Texas. These were repeated when we sought to annex Hawaii.

"I do not think that there is any one in the United States that would not agree with me that our action in annexing these territories was the height of wisdom."

JUST GOVERNMENT WITHOUT CONSENT.

JULIAN HAWTHORNE—I turned with eagerness to Mr. Bryan's article, but did not find satisfaction in it. What seems needed is not apt quotations from sages of the past, but sound, original reasoning, brought up to date. Except in works of imaginative art, the genius of the last century is no more than on a level with the man-in-the-street of to-day. Jefferson was a man of radiant good sense in 1791, but he was never a prophet, and his sayings are not intelligent commonplaces now.

Does just government derive its warrant from the consent of the governed? Yes, when the governed are capable of knowing what is best for them. But in 1791 our red Indians were governed without their consent, and are so governed still. Are the Filipinos wiser than our Indians? The most advanced of them are in what the late Mr. Morgan would have called the stage of barbarism; some of them are still savages.

Jefferson, in his apothegm, had in mind the men of the Thirteen Colonies. No inference can be drawn from the latter to the former. We do not say that savage and barbarous peoples have no rights which civilized peoples are bound to respect; but we do say that savages and barbarians are unable to judge what is best for them, and that it is the duty of civilized people to give them what is best for them, whether, at first, they like it or not. They will like it when they know enough to know what it is; because, otherwise, civilization would be a mistake and progress a delusion.

It is time we cut loose from the apron strings of Jefferson, Washington and the rest of that giant conclave. As individuals of character and intellect they will always be lofty and revered. But as guides of a time a hundred years beyond them they are inadequate. As to Mr. Bryan's references to Blaine and others, one can hardly take them seriously. Blaine was a politician. In order to carry a political point he would quote from the Constitution or anything else that came handy and sound plausible; but he would evade the Constitution, when expediency so required, without a quail. In other words, he was not ruled by tradition, but he played himself on tradition when it came his way. The real dilemma is, what to do with the Philippines if we don't hold them? No one has given us the solution. We have delivered them from the tyranny of



Julian Hawthorne.

Journal Editorial Showing Jefferson an Expansionist Is Warmly Indorsed.

Spain; but they are still subjected to a tyranny quite as destructive—the tyranny of their own ignorance and untrained propensities. They are not a homogeneous nor harmonious body; they will fly at one another's throats as soon as they are left to themselves. Mr. Bryan says the right by conquest is no right, but there is no question here of our conquering the Philippines. It is the Spaniards that we have conquered, and as a consequence we have the Philippines on our hands. We have made ourselves responsible for their welfare, and it needs no constitution to tell us that we ought to discharge that responsibility. And it is putting the constitution to an ill use to make it seem to warrant us in shirking our duty in the premises.

That was a fine saying of Mr. Bryan's, that it is better to haul down the American flag than to keep it flying over what dishonors us. No doubt it would be possible so to administer the Philippines as to make them a reproach to us, as they have ever been to Spain—who began by stealing them from the Portuguese. No doubt there is a mighty and sacred obligation on us to treat these barbarians and savages honestly, unselfishly, with the steady purpose to improve and enlighten them. That is a matter of course. Will Mr. Bryan say that our flag would be dishonored by such a scene? It seems to me that such a saying as Mr. Bryan's might apply to scenes to be witnessed on this continent, in Washington and elsewhere. But it has no application to the future of the Philippines. Some ardent reformer might be justified in hauling down the Stars and Stripes from the Capitol, but no one can as yet plead any justification for hauling it down at Manila. Only a pessimist would say the contrary.

EXPANSION NOT A PARTY ISSUE.

SENATOR JOHN T. MORGAN, OF ALABAMA—The question of expansion, so called, is not and cannot be made a party question. The circumstances under which the new ideas have arisen are entirely novel and peculiar, and every man in the United States is at perfect liberty to form an opinion for himself without respect to party lines as to the new possessions, for the reason that no political party has ever made a declaration on the subject. I deny the right of any man to control my opinions on a question of this kind.

NO DEMOCRAT CAN FIGHT EXPANSION.

SENATOR TELLER, OF COLORADO—I am glad to read Mr. Hearst's editorial. I think the array of argument absolutely unanswerable, and am therefore glad to see it appear in a Democratic paper.

In my belief no Democrat can fight expansion unless he is prepared to admit that the party has always been wrong on this subject. The historical aspects of the case are strongly set forth in this editorial, and should convince the doubting as to what Mr. Jefferson's position on the subject would be were he alive to-day.

There can be no possible doubt as to the power of this Government to acquire and govern territory anywhere. The right is indisputable; we can only differ upon the policy, and in my opinion the form or method of government is also a matter of policy. We should make every concession in the direction of self-government possible in view of the character of the population, but, as I say, such things are matters of policy and not of constitutional preordination.

"JEFFERSON AN EXPANSIONIST."

SENATOR CULLOM, OF ILLINOIS—The New York Journal is engaging in a good work when it attempts to whip into line by the Jeffersonian idea of expansion the Democratic party.

The Journal is right on the question of holding on to the islands that came to us as a consequence of the war with Spain and not by any preconcerted purpose of ours. Whether Jefferson was or was not such an expansionist, it is my judgment that the policy we have undertaken is the sensible one, and I trust the Journal shall be successful in bringing its readers to view Jefferson through the same spectacles Mr. Hearst views him—an expansionist, at least for the time being.

SAYS JEFFERSON WOULD AGREE.

REPRESENTATIVE DORR, OF WEST VIRGINIA—I think even Thomas Jefferson, if he were alive, would subscribe to Mr. Hearst's editorial. We've got the Philippine Islands. What are we going to do with them? The Journal has defined Jefferson's position as an expansionist excellently, and there is no doubt that it stands on Democratic ground in its expansion propaganda. The disciples of Jefferson would do well to follow the Journal's lead.

"A CONVINCING EXPOSITION."

REPRESENTATIVE J. HAMILTON LEWIS, of Washington.—Mr. Hearst's editorial is a lucid and convincing exposition of Jefferson's views on expansion. It is the best exposition of Jeffersonian Democracy I ever read. Jefferson was undoubtedly an expansionist, and had he lived in these days he would be found advocating the principles of this editorial.

Previous to Jefferson's going to France he favored this nation being confined within its oceans. Upon his return he became an advocate of extension, by this country of its republican principles to all other countries and lands which it could influence.

In his letter in which he advocated the acquisition of Cuba and Porto Rico he clearly discloses that his view was to take any such contiguous country as was possible to be brought under the sway of the American Republic.

The Philippines were not, of course, in his contemplation at that time, because they had just passed to England by conquest over Spain, because they were unsettled, because our country was too insignificant to attempt their conquest, and because their great distance from Philadelphia made their consideration at that time impossible.

But from Philadelphia to Porto Rico in those days, considering the means of travel, was as far as from Seattle to Manila in point of time under the present mode of travel and facilities of commercial intercourse. Had Jefferson lived in this day and under the present Government, with its ever advancing ideas, he would have favored the acquisition of such country as the fruits of war, so as to extend the principles of freedom and civilization over it and all of the possessions of the republic.

I do not agree therefore with the position on expansion assumed by Colonel Bryan. As to the Journal's question, "Shall we not spread as far as they will reach the doctrines preached by Jefferson?" I answer yes. To its question, "Shall we not extend to others the liberty which we have won for ourselves?" I answer yes; and I agree heartily with the concluding question, "Shall we not continue to hold in power, in growth and expansion our first place among the nations of the earth?"

BOY CRAZED BY JEALOUSY KILLS HIS SWEETHEART

Then Shoots Himself, and the Doctors Think, Will Die.

SHE ONLY 15; HE BUT 19. With a Bundle of His Boyish Letters in Her Hand She Met Death.

Murdered Girl Was Minnie Renley, and Her Frenzied Slayer, Frank Nulty, a Post Office Clerk.

Frank Nulty, a tall, black-eyed, fragile-faced boy, nineteen years old, was borne to

FAYNE MOORE JURY COULD NOT AGREE.

I shall move, on Tuesday, for a stay of proceedings in the case of Moore, and for a reduction of bail for Mrs. Moore. I intend to have her surrounded on New Year's Day more congenial than they are today, if possible.—ABRAHAM LEVY, Counsel for Mrs. Moore.

I don't think I can say I was certain of a conviction, but I can say that we have an absolute case against the woman, and that we will convict her. There will be no let-up in the matter. On Tuesday I shall move for a new trial at the earliest possible moment. But this is Christmas Day, and, as far as possible, I am trying to forget everything connected with the Criminal Court Building and the Moore trial.—JOHN F. MINTYRE, Assistant District Attorney.

Said to Have Stood 7 to 5 for Conviction After 22 Hours' Deliberation.

She Hoped for Freedom as a Christmas Gift, but Heard Result Unmoved.

Her Lawyers Will Seek to Liberate Her from the Tombs on Bail.

After having deliberated twenty-two hours, the jury in the case of Fayne Moore,



FAYNE MOORE FACING THE JURY THAT COULDN'T AGREE ABOUT HER.

the J. Hood Wright Hospital at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon with a bullet in his brain. He had shot himself after killing Minnie Renley, whom he dearly loved. It was the end of a stormy courtship.

The children—for they were scarcely more than children—each other for two years. They had met at a social gathering, and danced together and talked and laughed and agreed before they parted to meet again. They met often in secret, and revealed in the fun of the many mischievous plots that the Washington Heights Post Office, and, being able to earn his own living, felt himself a man. He lived with his parents comfortably in a nice home in One Hundred and Seventy-fifth street, near Amsterdam avenue.

Minnie's parents lived at No. 2571 Eighth avenue, in a human beehive. Her father, Napoleon Renley, is a gripman on the Third Avenue Railroad. One he had been in better circumstances. For ten years he was a policeman. His daughter was only fifteen years old when she first met Frank. Before six months had passed he displayed the growth of his affection for Minnie by hiding frequent fault with her. Trivial things irritated him to the verge of madness. When a girl is as pretty as Minnie was no one but a monster could monopolize her beauty. Other boys liked the girl and showed their liking by paying her many little attentions. At first young Nulty sought to play the part of the knights of olden days. He went upon the beach with his rifle, and having found them gave them battle. Sometimes he conquered; sometimes he was conquered, but victor or vanquished he went forth again to hunt. He made many enemies. There was one boy who was a thorn in Nulty's side. He was clearly a lad of brains, but, unfortunately, he was only a boy. He had a dark, handsome face, and a pair of dark eyes that looked straight into your soul. He was a thorn in Nulty's side. He was clearly a lad of brains, but, unfortunately, he was only a boy. He had a dark, handsome face, and a pair of dark eyes that looked straight into your soul.

At a Dance, Like Her Elders.

About six weeks ago there was a dance in the Harlem River Park, and the Renley girl announced her intention of being present. She had won prizes for the dancing and she was eager to win more. She went to the dance. Frank was there, so was the other boy. Very early it became clear that there would be trouble. The girl was too happy to pay much attention to the other boy, and she only laughed as the clouds grew on her acknowledged sweetheart's face.

As he grew threatening she kept out of the way of the storm. But the storm broke, and the two young suitors fought each other desperately. Nulty got the worst of it. He was knocked down, and when taken home was ill for a long time. While he lay in bed he raved at his rival and at Minnie's pale moon face.

It was thought he was delirious. There was the more reason for thinking this because when he was a child he had a bad fall which had injured his head. Because of this early hurt his parents indulged him and blamed upon it his fits of temper and frenzy.

Nulty displayed his youth in the method he adopted to save himself. He ran to his grandmother and poured into her kindly ears the full story of his love, his hopes and his plight. The grandmother called on the girl's father and talked to him until she had patched up a peace between Frank and Minnie. It was arranged that they should be married next month, and both families were content.

A few nights ago Frank asked the girl to take Christmas dinner at his home. She consented and they parted happily.

Candy Precedes Murder.

On Saturday evening Minnie received a box of candy and a note from her boy sweetheart. What this note contained is

not known. But there was something in it that worried the girl and angered her. Probably she replied to it.

When Frank Nulty dressed himself yesterday to escort the girl to his mother's home, he put a revolver in his pocket. Just before he started on his journey, he said to his mother cheerily:

"We are and have everything ready when Minnie and I get here. Have a real nice dinner for us. I shall give Minnie a watch for her after dinner is over."

Then he went directly to the girl's home and rang the bell.

She had dressed herself in all her finery. This is a strange thing for it is certain that she did not intend to go with Frank. When she was all ready she went to a little desk where she kept all her simple treasures and took out a bundle of letters tied with blue ribbon. They were his letters, the only tokens she had been permitted to keep from him. He had given her some bits of jewelry, but in one of his fits of rage he had taken these back and destroyed them before her eyes.

Met Death at the Door.

She opened the door and saw Nulty with a smile on his lips but an angry light in his eyes. He stepped inside. The hall is long and gloomy. He walked back to the end of it. She did not wish to be seen nor heard by any one but him. Her mother, listening upstairs, heard a murmur of voices. The girl was speaking in decided tones; her suitor was expostulating in a low voice.

Suddenly there was a pistol shot, followed by a fall. Then came another shot and another fall. The mother ran downstairs, and in the gloom of the hall saw the grotesque forms of boy and girl. Through the left breast of Minnie's Sunday dress was a red stain that steadily grew bigger. Her right hand clutched the bundle of letters tied with blue ribbon. Nulty had sent a bullet into her heart. Mrs. Renley picked up the limp form of her daughter and kissed her. The girl was dead.

Neighbors flocked into the hall. They lifted the body of the dead girl and bore it upstairs to the flat she left a few minutes before.

Then a policeman came. He took Nulty's gun and tried to raise it. A wound in the right temple showed where he had shot himself. The weapon he had used he still held. The girl was speaking in decided tones; her suitor was expostulating in a low voice.

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Entire Threnous Vengeance.

About the room were the simple presents he had given her a few hours before. Minnie's father swore a heavy vengeance on her murderer. He was told that Frank would soon be beyond the reach of earthly punishment.

"Then I'll wreak vengeance on some one of his family," he cried. "He has killed one of my family."

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